with superlatives. But I always say, thank the
worthy Lou: & you can't blame the diseased.
I've 20 dozen letters to answer. & this
sheer indolence that makes me
scribble here.

I'm glad you are launched on the sea of
work — & that reminds me the
quotation I liked comes at the end
of the intro to the 2nd vol of
Fr Thoroughfare . . . .

down to,

afraid of growing old.

V.

NYPL
Rota 2. v. 63

25 Oct 1934

52, Tavistock
Square, w.c.1.
Museum 2621.

Well you have — not to know
your own works: from obscure reason
you print a preface to the 2nd
vol. cheap edition. of mine. but a
note — this preface is also included in
Speaker of Life' — & the first occurs
on page VIII of the 2nd vol of
mine: Cheap Edition: & is dated
1923. Not a methodical way of
composing books, I declare.
I don't suppose it occurs in the old edition:
but only the 2nd vol. God knows.
+ 2nd Ed.

52,
Tavistock Square,
W.C.1.
Telephone : Museum 2621.

Nov 1 1934

Monday

In answer to your question about
the publishers. I pay the thirder per
Hound ash £200 in advance
of Royalty. 15 p.c. on first
2,000 Copies sold: 20 p.c. on the
others.

I hope that is what you wanted to
know; but a word on the telephone
is a leap on the breeze. I met up
a most witty & cosmopolitan minded
man last night (although Aldous Huxley
called Gethe one a other. And Vita is
lecturing at 5.30: but I cannot go.
for one thing I can't listen: a thin — a thin —
Oh all those people. But she is
giving me lunch one of these days — keenly

complained that we never met, or saw each other alone, which touched me, so I'm going to suffer a lunch out — (loathe it though I do).

Aldous fired me to read Natica Lalor Stark to Daniel, to see — its true he's blind of one eye, which accounts Thank for his Gradiva. We had only one eye I showed Cecil to Flaunt a flare (I've been walking up Kingsway merely to forge my fill) & showed (no Ray) Liam my letter.

And you've done it all — that what Yeki about you, looked, lusted, & farted, & learnt & lolled in a Quarry. surely that Quarry in the Aldershot region ought to have its tablet "Here Enid Stark dismounted from her bicycle, & lost her virginity." I'll see to it. A Chaste circle of blue China. Much of the tourists coming to peer. Do you see me Liam? then are you getting on with the memoirs? I'll read a not read just as you like. Yes)

tell you I met Yeats, at Ottolines? and he said (this is my vanity) "I'm working about the Wanes: which ..." Now I look that for a compliment, on the lips of one Quaker living poet. V.

NYPL

ROTA 2.4.63

52 T.S. Tuesday Nov 6 1934

I don't quite follow your question: if you mean that Longman want to do your new vol. why not ask them what you were going to ask the other publisher? that is £200 advance: 15 P.C. on first 2000; 20 P.C. on afterwards? That seem reasonable- But am I say I don't quite follow: you say "Longman rather suggest that I should bring it out as one vol ..." Does this ~~also~~ mean that Longman has suggested taking the book, which Chapman & Hall (I think) had asked you to ~~make~~ name a price for? Anyhow, I send open, that, the above, seems to cover the case: but why has Longman chipped in? I gathered he had let his matter slide: hence C & Hall.

Jan 11 1913

Jan'll be amused to hear that College has forced me to be here: & keep me to remember from the sufferers & be kind. Lord! Lord! But how women, the weaker sex, distract us!

I long to hear your impressions of Pss Mary. I'm told she is mutton-faced, mutton-minded, & sheep-natured: that she slightly squints; & has only one remark 'Good luck!' — to those who win races. So what does she say to you? And how did she endure the musical harmonies? And (I've been seeing a Courtier) that H.M. the Queen is so constituted that Beethoven causes her acute indigestion. And what about the leg, & the back? And what about life in general? I've worn the rapp off my mind trying to concentrate on your petition: so no more & there is no more paper to write on.

V.

Yes it be amused to hear thus Coleridge has forced me to be here: & begs me to remember how the sufferers in his Kind - Lord! Lord! But from women, the wounds & no doubt is distracted

I long to hear your impressions of Mrs Mary - I'm told she is mutton-faced, muttony-minded, & sheep-nurtured: that the Dignity which; & his only one remark 'Good luck!' — & More who was what else the very Is Jem? And was dat the tobacco (I've been being a Countess) that H-n. said (I've been hearing that Beethoven the Jew is so ambitious What And what without Cancer her acute indigestion- And what life in the leg, & the back? And what about music? the leg? I've worn the harp all my journal: I've worn Jem Jemison: So no more & what fingers & Thus is no more pain & V.

Rote 2.4.13

52,
Tavistock Square,
W.C.1.
Telephone : Museum 2621.

Sunday. Nov 11. 34

Tuesday 5 seems
the only day of those
named.

Is true Cobbett
Hercules to come at
6 (ult. mean 6.30 or 7))
but I expect the'll
cut me. So come 5
~~Then~~ if you can
with MSS. & we'll
discuss everything then.
By the way, it's

no we are addressing to
Redmell, as this
only reaches
back when we're
not there for good.

V.

In a hearing rush. have to
cook dinner & go out.
Lots of mushrooms.
picked 'em that morning
in the market.

NYPL

52 T. S. Sunday. 18th Nov 1934

(Excuse typing; my hand is illegible today)

SWell, Ive read them; and havent very many criticisms to make. Of course, obviously, you have a little difficulty at first in getting off the ground. You swoop about a little too ~~variously~~ vaguely & variously perhaps; but--no, I dont think that could be helped, as you have the awkward join to make. And I think once under way you ~~speed~~ join along admirably. I think theres no doubt youve got the whole thing going, and in full train, and the people alive and kicking and your own voice sounding out in its well known emphatic way. What I think you should do is to avoid chops and changes; to give each subject as long and straight a run as you can---skilfully pretending that life allows one a good long look, say at Mrs Belmon before bouncing off to Royalty or whatever it may be. Avoid discursiveness, I should say; but otherwise keep on as youre going. I think youve swept in a hundred little sparks of brightness already. Points of style that strike me are; I dont care for your so persistent use of 'one' for I. Its too wobbly for my taste. See page 7. Then page 50; I dont myself like the Beard joke, which reminds me of family tea; not so good in the public world. Then I'm more seriously doubtful about the wisdom of such long extracts from letters. They tend to be facetious. Yet in parts they are most effective like a ~~hail~~ haul of live water, with crabs and sand in it, out of the real